

Leicester,  
May 5/71.

Dear friend Garrison,

14 If you do not  
see the N.Y. Evening Post, I think  
you will like to have me send you the  
enclosed slip, wh. I take from the  
Semi-weekly (on the P. Domingo Scheme.)

I will also enclose  
to you another Evening Post Editorial, -  
one of a kind in which, I think, that  
paper excels, & which gives the paper  
its chief value in my eyes. But,  
generally-speaking, the E.P. is above  
mere party, & will not go all lengths  
with it.

I hope you are all in,  
at least, your accustomed health.  
Your opposite neighbour, I see, is  
hurrying away to Europe for his. I am  
fearing that it is a good deal impaired.

In the midst of this rough,  
cold, North-East rain, I am "engaging"  
one of my head-aches. The rest of us well.



We lately had good accounts from  
Mrs. May, then on her way from  
Florence to Venice.

Some day, when you have a few  
leisure moments, & the spirit moves, —  
not otherwise, with all your cares, —  
let me have a word or two from you.

— 'Tis longer than usual since we heard  
from Webb.

I hope Mr. V.  
is improving.

Please give my  
love to your family all, & believe me

Very truly, Yrs

S. May.